

The Evening Herald.

PUBLISHED BY
The Evening Herald, Inc.
George S. Vassant, Manager
H. H. Henning, Editor
Official Paper of the City of
Albuquerque.

Published every afternoon except Sunday, at 121 North Second Street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

One month by mail or carrier, \$6.00
One week by carrier, 15c
One year by mail or carrier
in advance \$6.00

Telephone 167 and 168.

BE REASONABLE.

WE WITHOUT a great deal of effort, the Evening Herald could make considerable in the way of political capital out of the present unfortunate situation in the city government brought about by the unwise and foolish and we prefer to believe, hasty and thoughtless acts of a Republican mayor and his lightweight Republican advisers. We take no particular credit to ourselves because we have not done so and do not intend to do so; for partisan politics has no place in city government, and finding ourselves in a most disagreeable situation one is likely to prove permanently harmful to the city, if continued, it is the duty of all of us to get out of it as quickly as possible, without stopping to think of personal or partisan advantage.

We think, and some ninety percent of the people of Albuquerque agree with us, that the mayor has been led into a grave act of lawlessness in attempting to take forcible possession of a municipal office, when he should have taken legal steps to assert what he thought to be his rights. He has made a fool of himself by an attempt at childish retaliation against the city at the time when that official took the necessary steps to maintain law and orderly government in this city.

It is now charged by responsible men that the mayor has required the city clerk to make certain changes in the minutes of the last council meeting which would tend to strengthen his case in court tomorrow morning. We hesitate to believe this latter statement, but understand that the city council is to investigate it at a special meeting, called by the **newspaper** **tonight**.

With all this against him for good judgment and efficiency, right at the beginning of his administration, the mayor's position is most unfortunate. The situation is more unfortunate for Albuquerque. Yet the mayor was elected by a majority of the voters. Undoubtedly he has certain rights under the law. His worst mistake was to try to put himself above the law. Tomorrow his rights will be determined in court, where he himself should have taken steps for settlement. In the meantime nothing can be gained by making the mayor's position more difficult, or by fomenting further agitation in the city government. Calling on the mayor to resign will not accomplish anything but to stir up further unrest.

We cannot believe that the mayor will continue to accept the kind of advice he has been getting. Sure he realizes as do practical politicians that he has made some bad mistakes. Certainly he is not going to continue making them.

With the mayor's powers definitely settled by the court, there is no reason why we cannot forget the unfortunate events of the past week, get together in our city offices and proceed to attend to the city's business in an effective, orderly manner.

If the mayor should, by any chance, continue to make blunders like those of the past week, the city council has certain definite powers of removal, as in the case of any other salaried city official who is found inefficient or negligent in his duty. Everyone hopes and expects that there will be room no cause for the exercise of those powers. We have had enough of anger and of unpleasant advertising. Let us be reasonable. Let us leave the adjustment of a disagreeable situation to the court where it will be settled on its merits and without pretension of any kind.

The mayor said yesterday that he proposes to get down to the business of administration of city affairs. If he does that, it cuts out partisan politics, dismisses his foul partisan advisers, and proceeds with his work on the basis of best results for Albuquerque, with regard to his appointments to office and everything else, there is no reason why this administration may not prove a splendid one. There is no reason why we cannot forget the past, get together and be happy.

PUNISH THEM.

WITH the federal troops in the field, "General Give 'Em Hell" Brown, William Green, secretary of the International Mine Workers, and some gentlemen with foreign names express a surprising willingness to "arbitrate." They

are willing to "have recognition of the union and 'get together for peace.' Lawson and Doyle, heads of the United Mine Workers of America, who last week announced that union men were behind the Colorado anarchists also are willing to "have recognition of the union" and "get together for peace." Hawkins, attorney for the anarchists and "Mother" Jones is ready to arbitrate.

The Colorado mine operators are united in their determination to have nothing to do with these outliers. They are right and it is to be hoped that they will maintain their stand. A dozen mining properties have been destroyed. Men, women and children have been murdered. It would be a pitiful commentary on government in this nation if anyone should be called upon to arbitrate with a son who encourages murder and arson and pilage.

There is not one effective solution for the problem in Colorado. It is punishment for murder and arson and pilage, just as it would be meted to any other criminal guilty of performing these crimes, or of instigating them.

REGISTER YOUR BABY.

A N INDIANA child lost a \$12,000 inheritance just because it had no birth certificate and there was no legal proof of its existence. It is well to remember this.

Get Your War Talk Straight, Bluejackets are Not Marines

(Kansas City sun.)

BLUJACKET—A man of warman, a sailor as distinguished from a marine.

Sailor—One whose occupation is to go in sailing vessels.

Marine—A soldier serving on board a war vessel, one of a body of naval troops.

—The New Standard Dictionary.

BLUJACKETS are seamen, sailors are not. Remember that. The two words, commonly used as synonymous in the lay mind, mean radically different types of fighting men. To call a bluejacket a marine is as wrong as calling a sailor a soldier, or a horseman a knight. Sometimes both do the same kind of work with the same tools, but they follow different trades.

Aboard ships there is little love between bluejackets and marines. Each looks down upon the other as existing of a lower social grade. Each never loses an opportunity of belittling the other. To a bluejacket a marine is a "featherneck," to a marine a bluejacket is a "flatfoot." Both resent the superior the other has given them and sometimes it is taken as an insult. So be careful in your address when you meet one of either service. It is well to remember this.

How to Tell Them Apart.

The big tall fellow at Twenty-first and Walrus streets with the red stripe on his light blue trousers and three yellow chevrons on his dark blue blouse is a marine. The men in dark blue shirts with sailor collar and tight-hipped, wide-bottomed trousers of the same shade around the Federal building are bluejackets. They like to know that. More marines may be seen around Main street and Missouri avenue. If you look at their caps you will notice they appear to be like that of a soldier. On the front, however, will be a globe in base-set with an anchor behind and scroll above. A bluejacket wears a flat blue sailor's cap with the name of his ship in gold letters in front. When a bluejacket is promoted to be a chief petty officer corresponding in rank to the non-commissioned staff officers of the army, he wears a blue cap similar to the marines, but with a gold anchor diagonally across the front and the letters "U. S. N." in silver. His seal is double breasted with eight brass buttons and coat and trousers are the same dark blue while a marine's blouse is dark and trousers light blue.

Butter Feeling is Old.

The feeling between marines and bluejackets is an old as history. In former days bluejackets were generally a pretty tough lot. If they weren't fighting as enemies, they might turn and fight their own officers. So something of a guard was needed. The marines were the guard. Also, the marines in those days were the main fighting men of the ships and blue-

jackets were the cooks. The marines were to be fed and the bluejackets were to be fed. The feeling between marines and bluejackets is an old as history. In former days bluejackets were generally a pretty tough lot. If they weren't fighting as enemies, they might turn and fight their own officers. So something of a guard was needed. The marines were the guard. Also, the marines in those days were the main fighting men of the ships and blue-

POOR OLD GIRL.

ACERTAIN well known diva, a singer noted for her beauty no less than for her voice and famous since all else for her wide experience in matrimony, advises that no woman should marry before she is 44. Thus she quoted us to wife marrying. "No, not girls. What girl can pick the man she has got to eat breakfast with the rest of her life?"

Bluejacket is very trying. It is an anti-social institution. American girls make good wives, but New York girls are too frivolous and think too much of dancing. The bango and trying pants cannot be friends. You cannot learn to keep house at a tennis tea."

Poor old girl, out of her wits and varied experience she has evolved a philosophy, the philosophy of the exception and the philosophy of the acted and acted. Epigonism, but sadly cynical. It is given to some women to preserve enthusiasm as well as bloom even after they have entered the racing forties. Nor is it ever too late to marry. But the married girl and especially the American girl knows that it is a waste of time to wait so long to make one or more men happy. The American girl is not so cold-blooded or so hard-hearted as to wait to keep one or ten men in feverish books for a quarter of a century. Having breakfast with her husband does not terrify her. On a pinch she is ready to cook it for him. At the last she is not only willing but happy to pour out the coffee for him and has plenty of strength enough left to grace a tango tea.

Not the Thing for Him. Furniture Dealer—there's a folding article you might like, sir—a comfortable settle in the daytime and a bed at night.

Customer—No use to me; I do night work. Show me something that I can use as a settee at night and a bed in the daytime.

Big Business. "Big Business" makes another start. They say it will reverse. And struggle to be big of heart. As well as big of purse.

Cure for Stomach Disorders. Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets sold by all druggists.

Try HERALD Want Ads, they bring results.

Great Trials of History

THE DUBOURGE TRIAL.

THIS famous French trial of Arthur Le Roy Dubourge for the murder of his wife, in 1872, is of more than unusual interest, for it may be said that the question of the so-called "unwritten law," of which we hear so much every now and then, originated as far as present day generations are concerned, in the long controversy that followed this Dubourge trial.

No French trial of the nineteenth century created so much controversy as did that of this wife murderer. The press discussed the affair at great length and Alexander Dumas fils rushed into the fray with a pamphlet entitled, "L'Homme Perrine," in which he expounded his views of the social position of women and held that a man whose wife becomes unfaithful had clearly the right to kill her. Others answered this pamphlet and "Kill her, and don't kill her" became a stock phrase of the time and vandeville turned the serious controversy to account in song and jest. A number of domestic melodramas with this incident as the theme were produced during the time.

The story of the crime is as follows: On Sunday, April 21, 1872, a young man of good family named Arthur Le Roy Dubourge—dark, quick set, and fair-haired—was wedded with his wife at No. 14 Rue des Etoiles, Paris. Almost from the time of their marriage he had suspected her of infidelity. For it appears he had never been in love so much or for so long a time with his wife as he was with this woman. She was secreted in a room of their home with her lover. He gained admission to the apartment, rushed upon the guilty spouse and stabbed her with a sword, inflicting upon her, it is said, no fewer than fifteen wounds.

The fury of the husband increased when he found that the rival in his wife's affections had made his escape through the window of the room, flushing down stairs. Dubourge apprised the house porter of his deed, and then jumped in a cab and drove away to surrender himself to the police.

His victim was removed to the hospital de la Pitié, where she died soon after she was admitted. Dubourge was, in spite of this released on bail, while the lower Court de Precorbin was arrested and kept for some time in strict confinement.

In June Dubourge was placed on trial at the Paris Assises and the story of his marriage was then fully unveiled to the public. It was one of those family arrangements so often decided among the French. Before the marriage, it was brought out, Denise McLeod, the wife, was in love with young Precorbin. It is

said that the marriage had hardly taken place before the wife conceived the greatest antipathy for her husband and before long they ceased to see each other except at meals.

The trial was a highly sensational affair. The court room was crowded with fashionably dressed women, aristocratic ladies, as well as those of the underworld, and the appearance became the more dramatic by reason of the prisoner's frequent show of grief. Indeed, toward the close of the trial, while the judge was summing up the case, the prisoner suddenly drank some ether, which had been handed him to inhale, and fell fainting to the floor.

It became necessary to remove Dubourge from the court, and the verdict was given in his absence. The trial was not a long one, because the evidence against the prisoner was so conclusive, for he made no effort to deny any part of the crime charged against him. His only justification for the deed was that he was driven to madness by the actions of his wife, which were carried on right before his very eyes, after he had given her full warning as to the conduct of his wife was secreted in a room of their home with her lover.

He gained admission to the apartment, rushed upon the guilty spouse and stabbed her with a sword, inflicting upon her, it is said, no fewer than fifteen wounds.

The fury of the husband increased when he found that the rival in his wife's affections had made his escape through the window of the room, flushing down stairs. Dubourge apprised the house porter of his deed, and then jumped in a cab and drove away to surrender himself to the police.

E. PINNEY, Receiver of the Hub Clothing Company.

Chick Feed. We have the best ever sold. It will make strong, healthy fowls. There is a difference in the quality of feed for baby chicks. Try ours. You will find it the most carefully prepared of anything on the market. Six lbs. \$2.00. Hundred pound sacks, \$2.75. E. W. FEE.

The HERALD Want Ads get the best results.

SOLOS

by the
Second Fiddle.

WARNING: Don't start dancing around the Maypole today, unless you've paid your poll tax.

A.J. PERINSON, says the school board, who have failed to come across with one bone on or before May first, 1914, are liable to be taxed before the Jefe Político, searched, picked and consigned to the jail of the state. The church bells were rung and at noon a troop of horse, two companies of grenadiers and Highlanders in kilts escorted the president-elect in a coach of state to the scene of the ceremonies. Livingston, chancellor of New York state, administered the oath of office. Washington's servant, George Washington, president of the United States, from thousands of threats. From Federal hall, Washington went to the neighboring St. Paul's church to attend divine services. Artillery roared and bells rang throughout the afternoon and evening. At dusk fire and fireworks lit up the streets and gala balls were held, which continued into the following May day.

AMERICANS at Vera Cruz cheered him as he landed. Why shouldn't they? Pinson is the most cheerful thing in the situation.

HEALTH OFFICER reports seven boys and seven girls born in Albuquerque during April. We're a well balanced city, even if our governor does have fits.

NATURE of T. G.'s illness remains a mystery. Probably congestion of My Policies.

—**Officer** he may have acquired an infection among the Pauphates.

ANYWAY, the knowledge that T. G. is in touch with civilization again is comforting. Civilization has been danger for quite a spell.

THE MAYOR could easily fix it by declaring eight councilmen's jobs vacant.

THE PROHHS say the Socorro county commissioners don't know an election petition when they see it.

COMMISSION all in chorus cries, Where ignorance is bliss, 'Tis folly to be wise.

IT MUST BE admitted, in defense of the commission, that a prohibition petition from a place called Kelly has a funny look.

AND San Marcial, Where they used to sell The worst blamed booze This side of—Mexico!

THE COUNTRY CLUB, in its charter, acquires the right to sell, deal, acquire, trade and barter in water. Can this be a fresh water works incubus in disguise?

OH HAS THE CLUB designs on the lamb crop?

WE TRUST Huerta will not murder our fellow citizen, Dr. Bryan; but if he does, we have grave fears for the safety of Mr. Bryan's dove.

UPTON SINCLAIR says his nervous system is badly shattered. The brand of dope Upton has been handling would put any nervous system on the bum.

UPTON is going on a hunger strike. That's taking an unfair advantage of the police. Upton is the boy who invented the starvation cure.

TO MAKE a cat stay away from home, put it in a gunny sack, tie a fifty-pound stone to the sack and fling the combination into the Rio Grande.

It became necessary to remove Dubourge from the court, and the verdict was given in his absence. The trial was not a long one, because the evidence against the prisoner was so conclusive, for he made no effort to deny any part of the crime charged against him. His only justification for the deed was that he was driven to madness by the actions of his wife, which were carried on right before his very eyes, after he had given her full warning as to the conduct of his wife was secreted in a room of their home with her lover.

He gained admission to the apartment, rushed upon the guilty spouse and stabbed her with a sword, inflicting upon her, it is said, no fewer than fifteen wounds.

The fury of the husband increased when he found that the rival in his wife's affections had made his escape through the window of the room, flushing down stairs. Dubourge apprised the house porter of his deed, and then jumped in a cab and drove away to surrender himself to the police.

It is the church utters a warning against those who parade under the banner, "No God, No Master," sneer!

If justice declares against the inequality of race and class distinctions, sneer!

If a voice cries out against luxury, extravagance and vice, sneer!

If the law it is written, with men of other tongues and other lips will I speak unto this people?

Rheumatism Quickly cured.

"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm, and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone."

For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all druggists.

THEN and NOW

Just one hundred and twenty-five years ago today was the first presidential inauguration in the United States. The ceremony took place on the balcony of Federal hall in Wall street, New York, which was then the federal capital. Dawn of the inauguration day was greeted with a salvo of artillery and practically all of the 30,000 inhabitants of New York and many visitors from other cities thronged the streets. The church bells were rung and at noon a troop of horse, two companies of grenadiers and Highlanders in kilts escorted the president-elect in a coach of state to the scene